



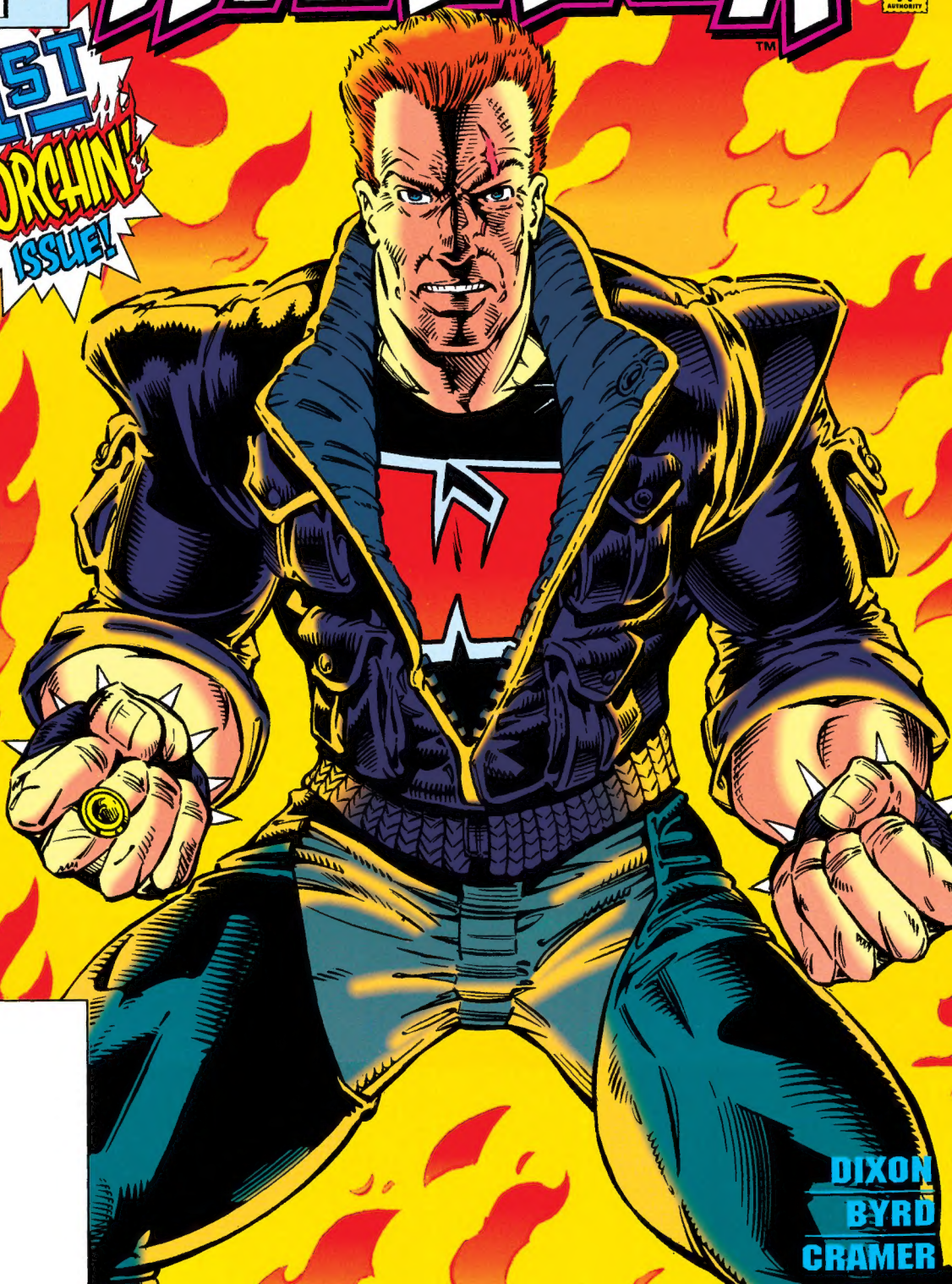
GUY GARDNER

WARRIOR

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

1ST
SCORCHIN'
ISSUE!

MITCH
BYRD
DAN
DAVIS



DIXON
BYRD
CRAMER

WARRIOR ROAD

I'VE FACED A LOT OF TOUGH
FIGHTS IN MY LIFE.

BUTT-UGLY ALIENS. POWER-MAD
NUT JOBS. SUPER-MUTATED
FREAKOIDS.

LOTSA DANGEROUS PSYCHOS
WITH A MAD-ON FOR THE GUYSTER.

BUT THIS WAS GONNA
BE THE TOUGHEST OF
'EM ALL.

CHUCK DIXON
WRITER
MITCH BYRD
PENCILLER
DENNIS CRAMER
PAN DAVIS
INKERS
STUART CHAIFETZ
COLORIST
ALBERT DE GUZMAN
LETTERER
EDDIE BERGANZA
KEVIN DOOLEY
EDITORS
BEGIN A NEW ERA
FOR GUY GARDNER.



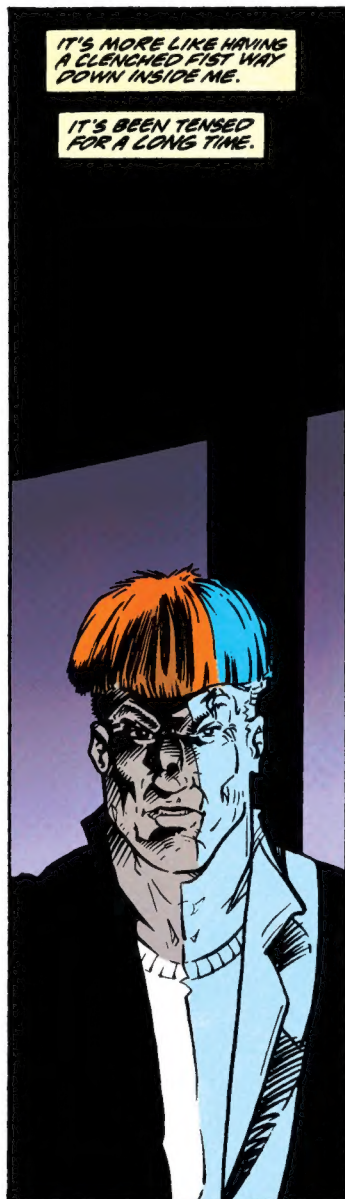
TONIGHT I'M
FACING THE
GREATEST
CHALLENGE
OF MY LIFE.

I'VE BEEN
PUTTING THIS
ONE OFF TOO
MANY YEARS.



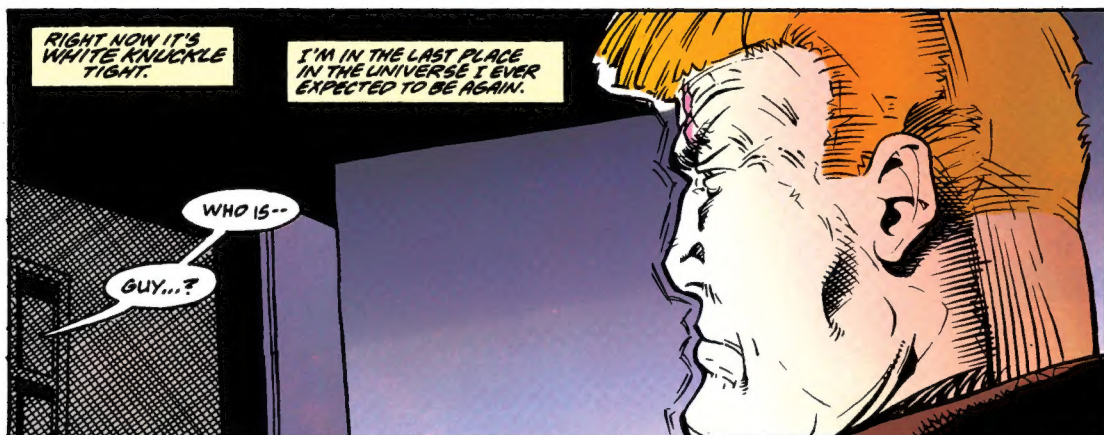
I GET THIS SICK
FEELING IN THE
PIT OF MY GUT.

YOU CALL IT FEAR
AND YOU'LL HAVE
YOUR TEETH FOR
LUNCH.



IT'S MORE LIKE HAVING
A CLENCHED FIST WAY
DOWN INSIDE ME.

IT'S BEEN TENSED
FOR A LONG TIME.

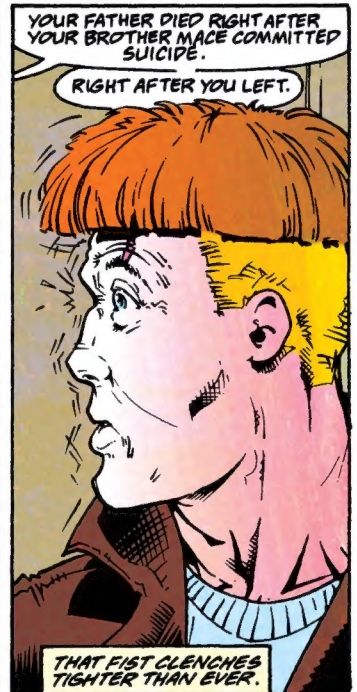
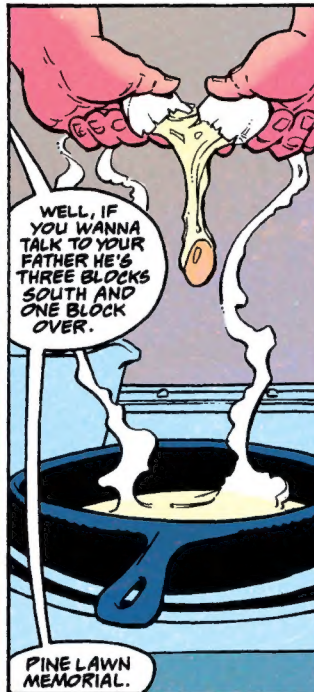
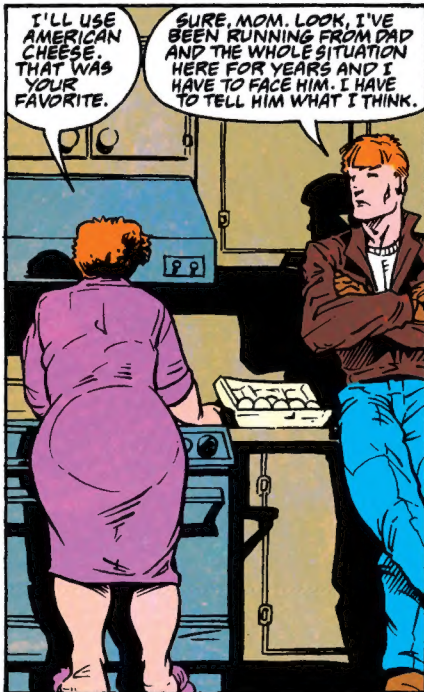


RIGHT NOW IT'S
WHITE KNUCKLE
TIGHT.

I'M IN THE LAST PLACE
IN THE UNIVERSE I EVER
EXPECTED TO BE AGAIN.

WHO IS--

GUY...?





THIS IS GOING TO
BE ROUGHER THAN
I THOUGHT.

WHERE'S
GARDNER?



HE'S NOT IN MANHATTAN.
WE'RE REASONABLY CERTAIN
OF THAT.

I WANT BETTER
THAN "REASONABLY,"
PAL.

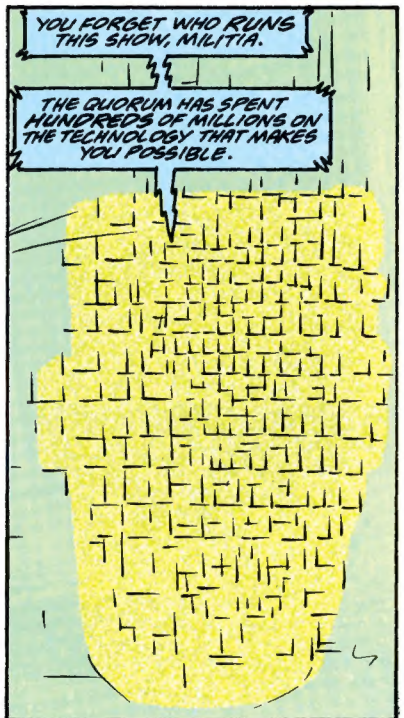
WERE HE IN NEW YORK CITY
YOU WOULD HAVE TO FACE
THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE IN ORDER
TO TAKE HIM.

THAT WOULD
NOT BE WISE.



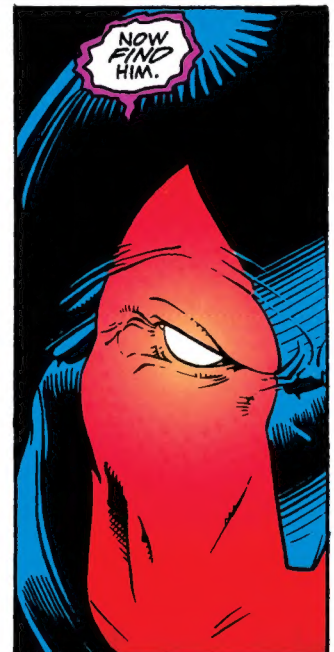
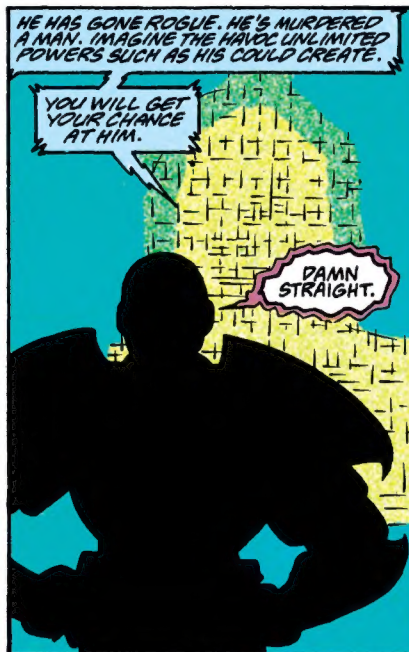
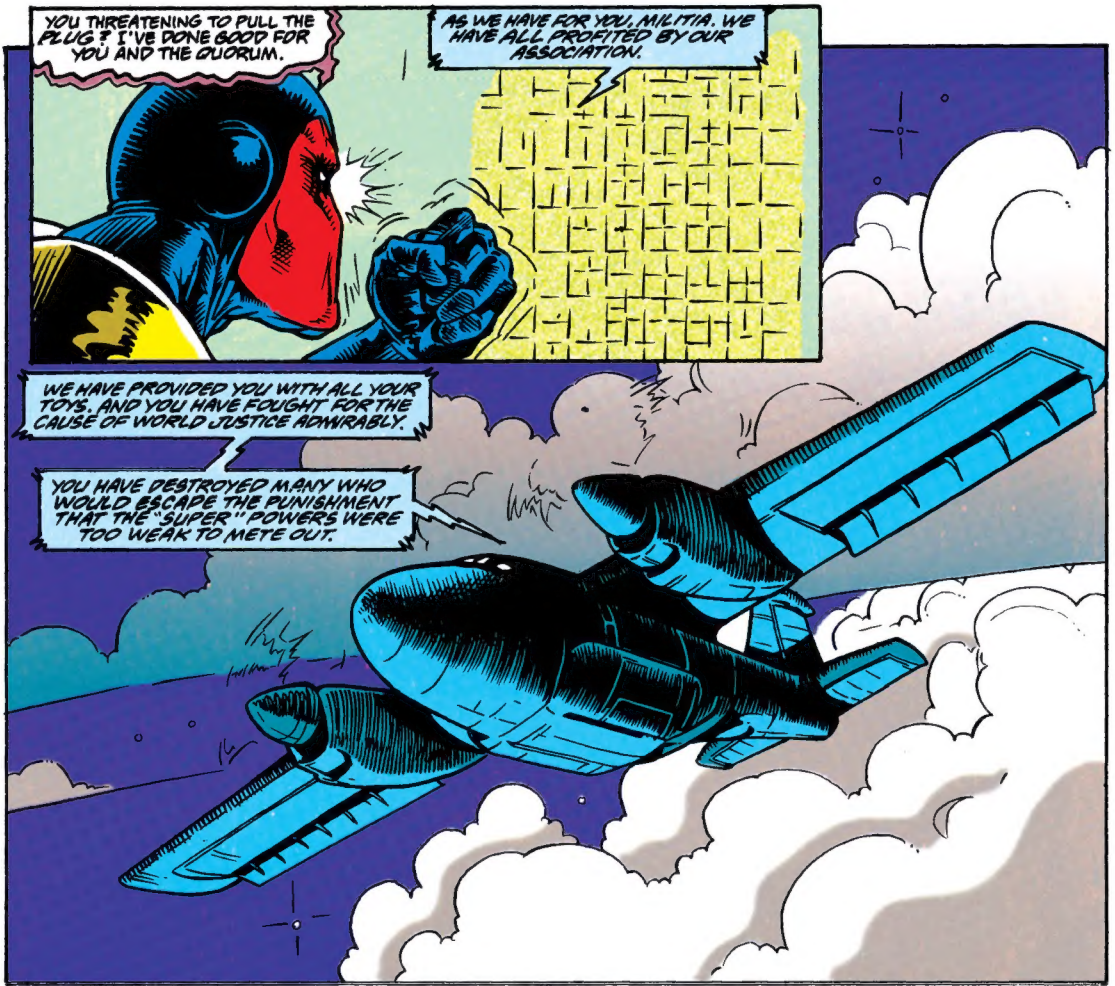
I DON'T CARE
ABOUT WHAT'S
WISE.

YOU PROMISED ME
GUY GARDNER ON A
PLATTER. DON'T
START BREAKING
PROMISES TO ME.



YOU FORGET WHO RUNS
THIS SHOW, MILITIA.

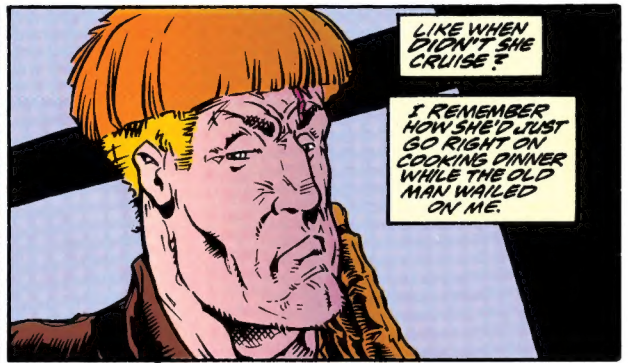
THE QUORUM HAS SPENT
HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS ON
THE TECHNOLOGY THAT MAKES
YOU POSSIBLE.





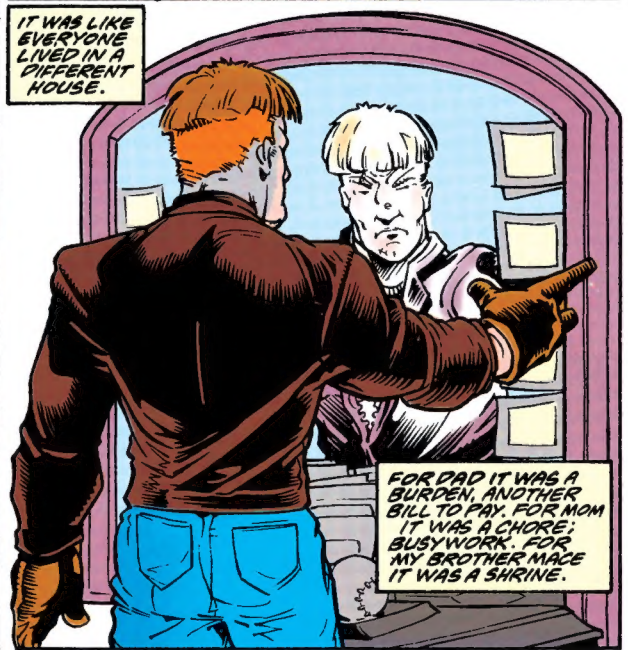
MOM HASN'T DONE A THING TO MY ROOM.

HASN'T CLEANED IT EITHER. SEEMS LIKE SHE'S JUST CRUISING THROUGH LIFE THESE DAYS.



LIKE WHEN DIDN'T SHE CRUISE?

I REMEMBER HOW SHE'D JUST GO RIGHT ON COOKING DINNER WHILE THE OLD MAN WAILED ON ME.



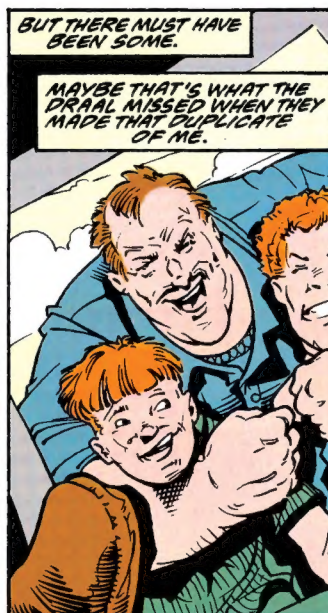
IT WAS LIKE EVERYONE LIVED IN A DIFFERENT HOUSE.

FOR DAD IT WAS A BURDEN, ANOTHER BILL TO PAY. FOR MOM IT WAS A CHORE; BUSY WORK. FOR MY BROTHER MADE IT WAS A SHRINE.



AND FOR ME?

I CAN'T REMEMBER ONE HAPPY MOMENT IN THIS PILE OF BRICKS.



BUT THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME.

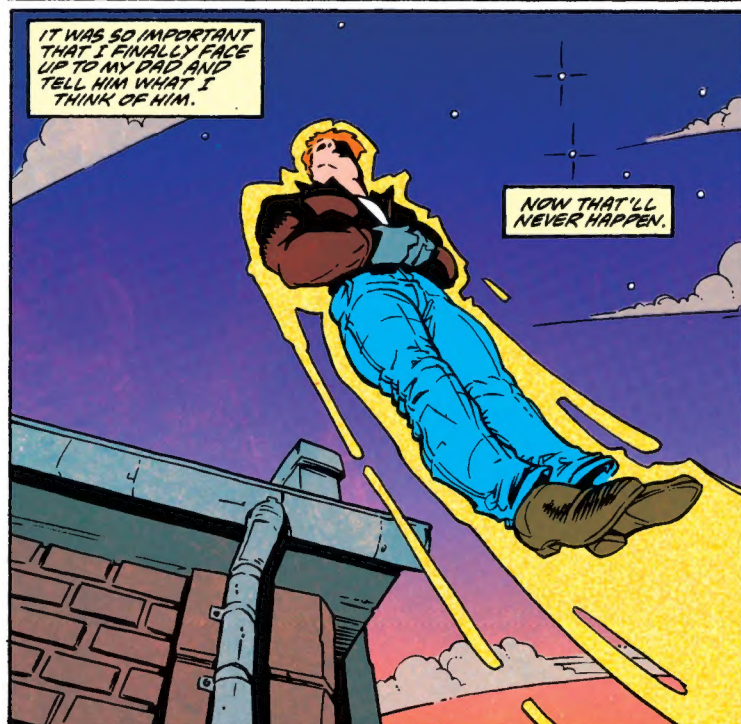
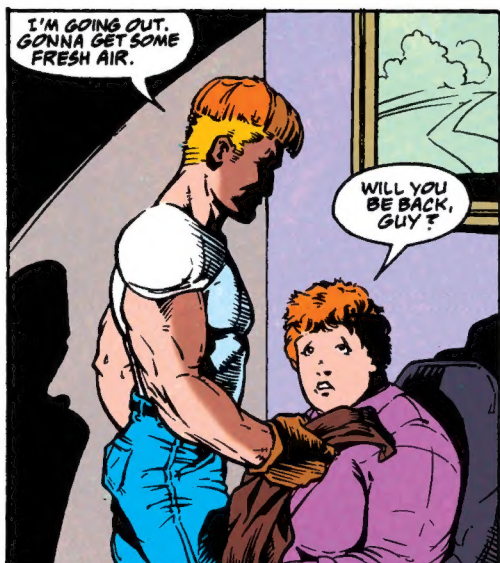
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT THE DRAAL MISSED WHEN THEY MADE THAT DUPLICATE OF ME.

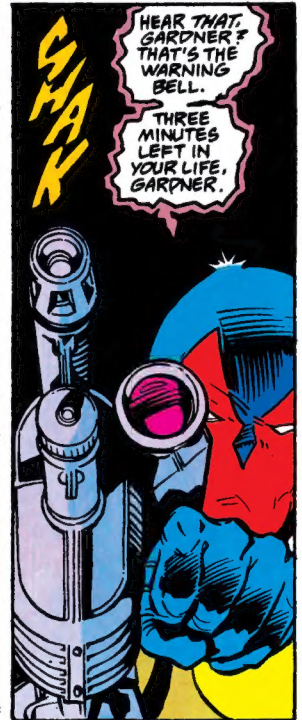
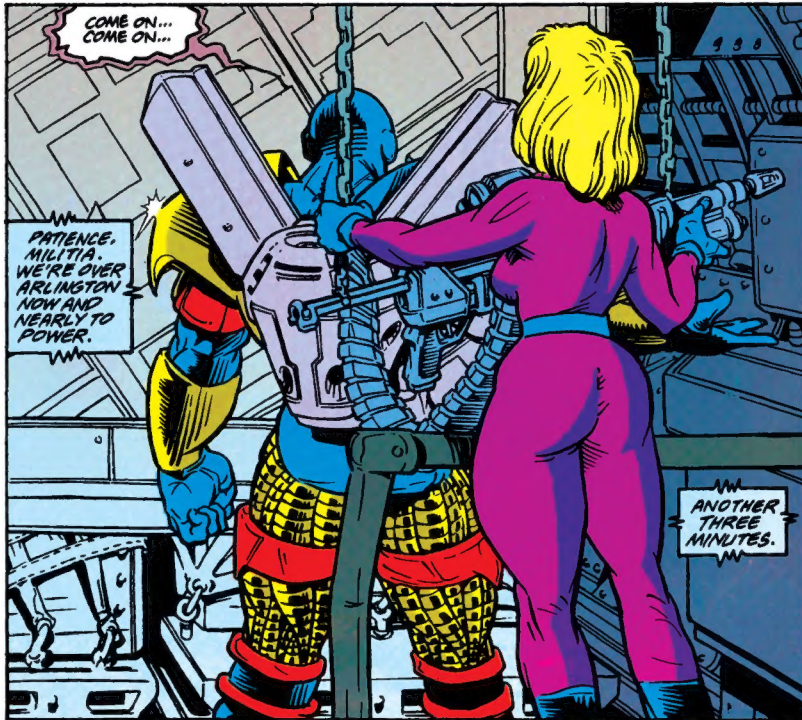
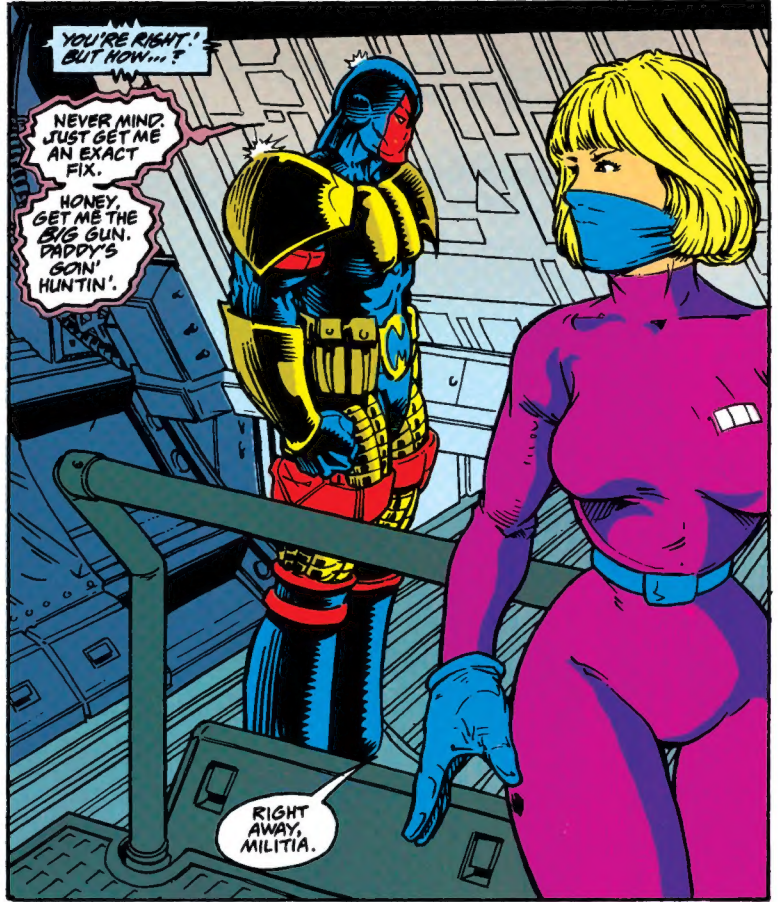


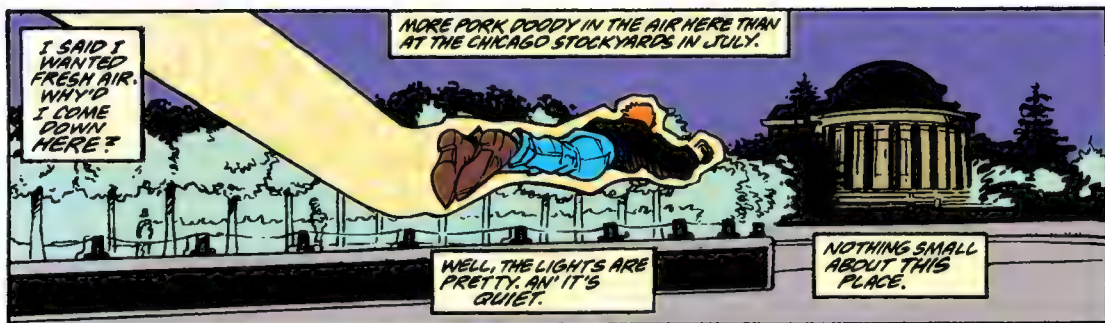
--AND FABULOUS PRIZES!

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT MADE THEIR GUY A MURDERER.







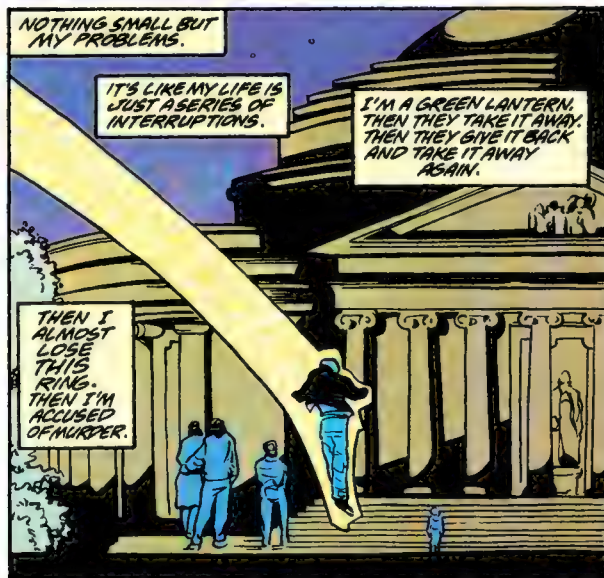


I SAID I WANTED FRESH AIR. WHY'D I COME DOWN HERE?

MORE PORK DOODY IN THE AIR HERE THAN AT THE CHICAGO STOCKYARDS IN JULY.

WELL, THE LIGHTS ARE PRETTY. AN' IT'S QUIET.

NOTHING SMALL ABOUT THIS PLACE.



NOTHING SMALL BUT MY PROBLEMS.

IT'S LIKE MY LIFE IS JUST A SERIES OF INTERRUPTIONS.

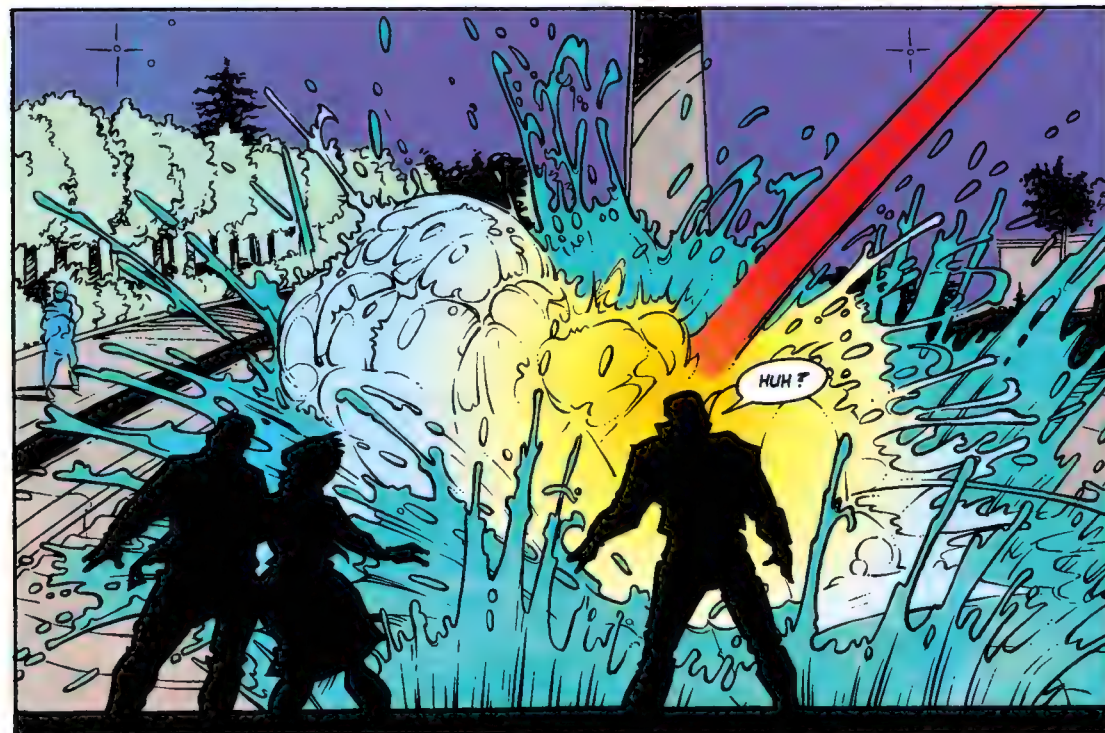
I'M A GREEN LANTERN. THEN THEY TAKE IT AWAY. THEN THEY GIVE IT BACK AND TAKE IT AWAY AGAIN.

THEN I ALMOST LOSE THIS RING. THEN I'M ACCUSED OF MURDER.

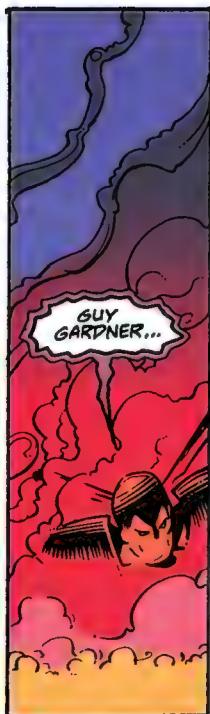
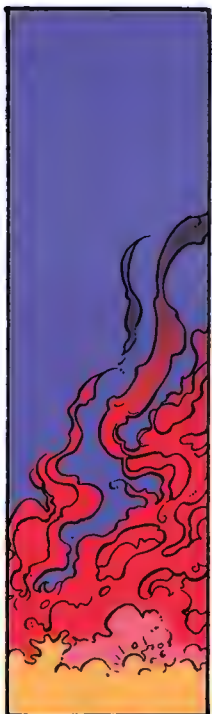


I GOTTA GET CONTROL OF MY LIFE.

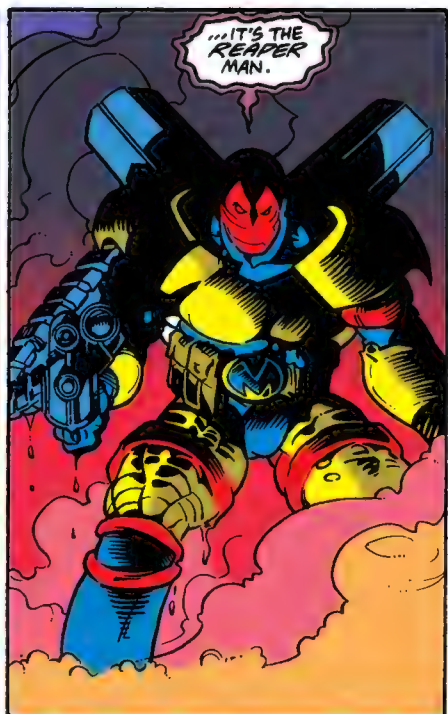
SOMETHING'S GOTTA CHANGE.



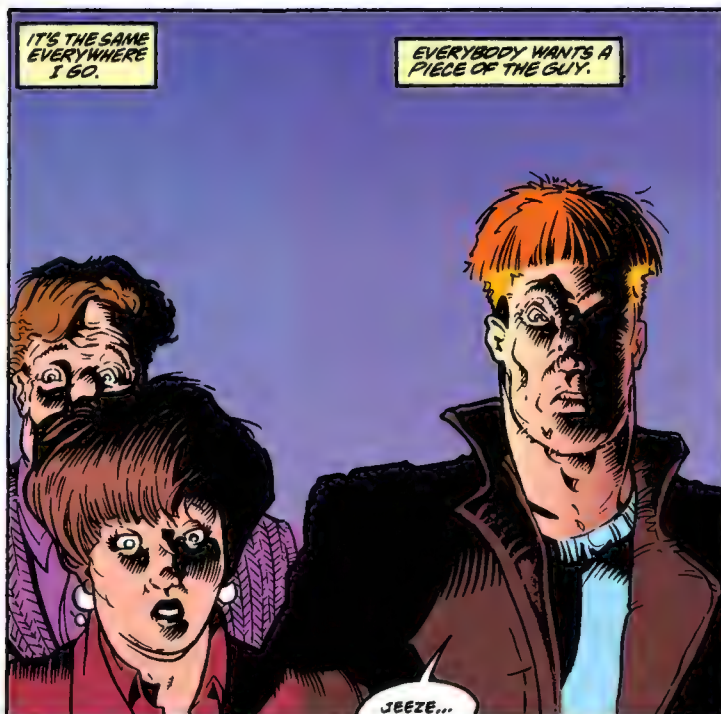
HUH?



GUY GARDNER...



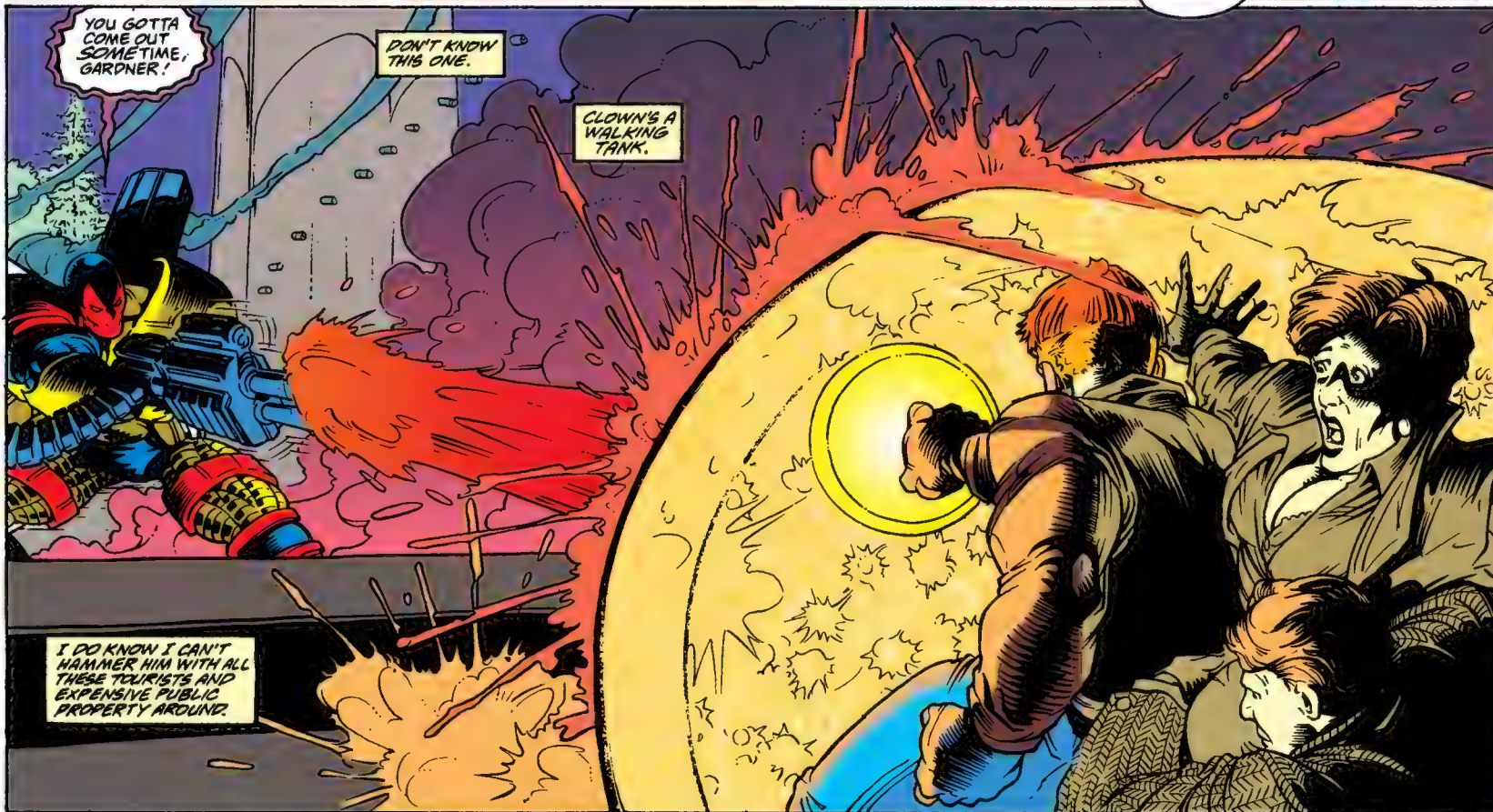
...IT'S THE READER MAN.



IT'S THE SAME EVERYWHERE I GO.

EVERYBODY WANTS A PIECE OF THE GUY.

JEEZE...

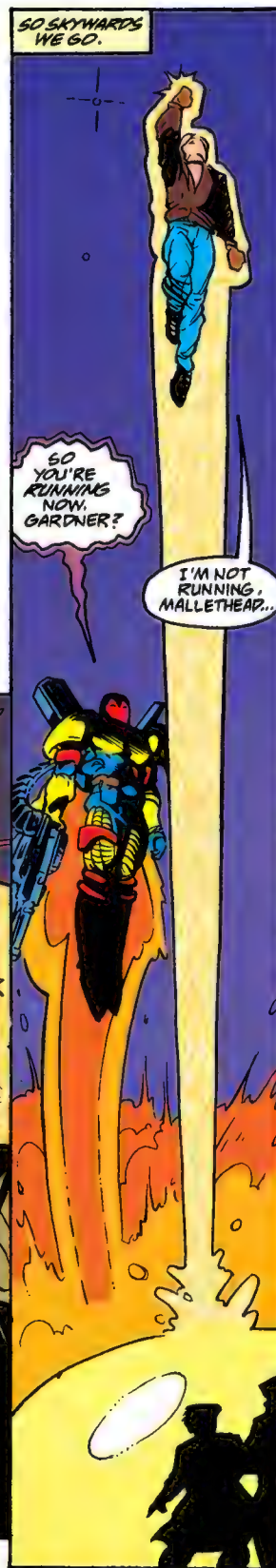


YOU GOTTA COME OUT SOMETIME, GARDNER!

DON'T KNOW THIS ONE.

CLOWN'S A WALKING TANK.

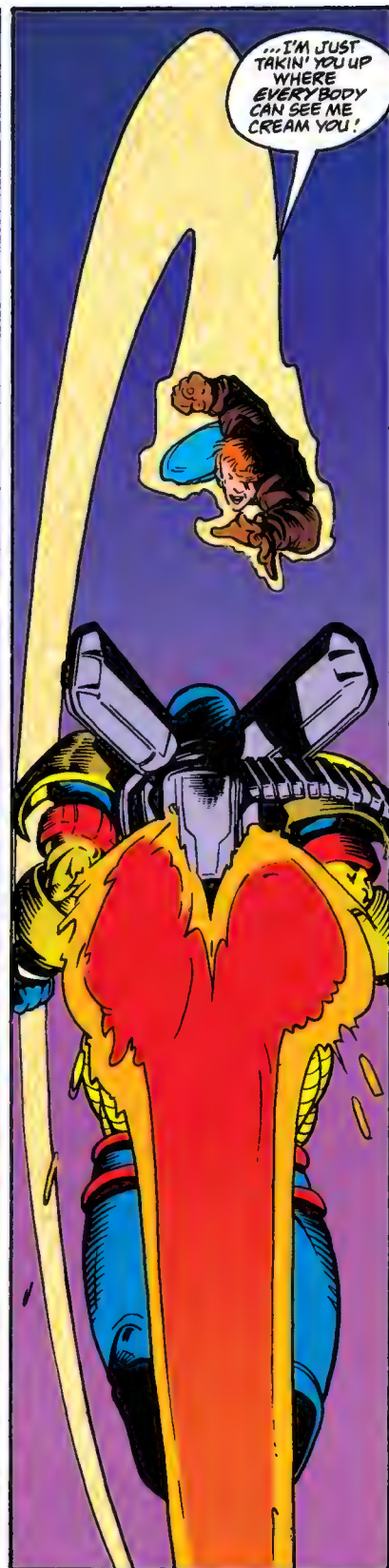
I DO KNOW I CAN'T HAMMER HIM WITH ALL THESE TOURISTS AND EXPENSIVE PUBLIC PROPERTY AROUND.



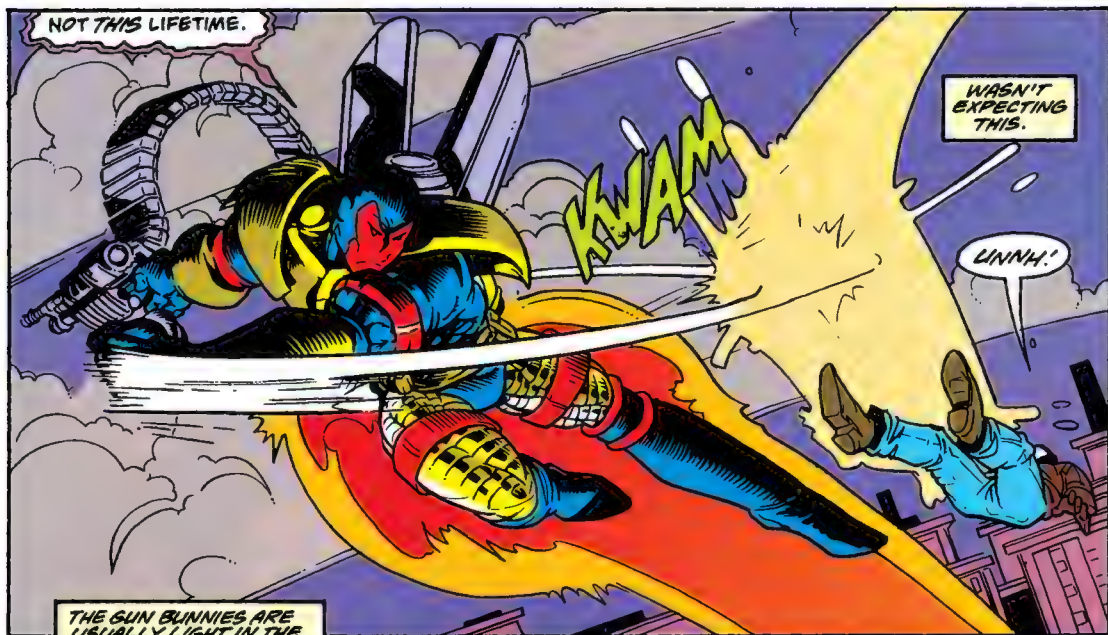
SO SKYWARDS WE GO.

SO YOU'RE RUNNING NOW, GARDNER?

I'M NOT RUNNING, MALLETHEAP...



...I'M JUST TAKIN' YOU UP WHERE EVERYBODY CAN SEE ME CREAM YOU!



THE GUN BUNNIES ARE USUALLY LIGHT IN THE FISTICUFFS DEPARTMENT.



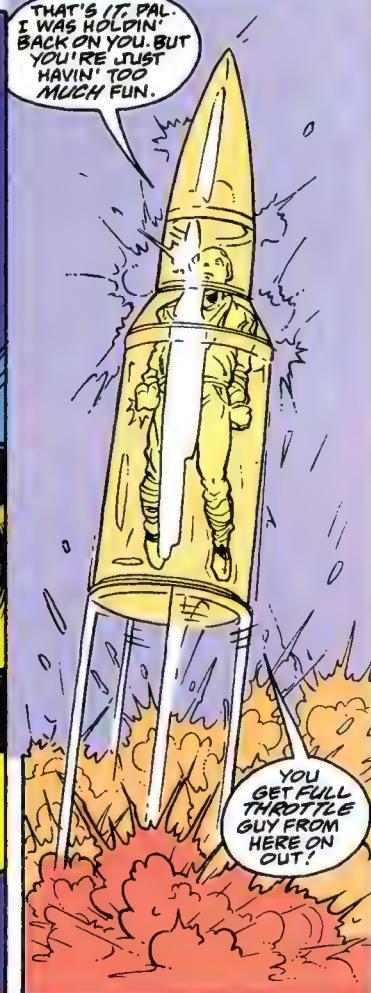
THIS GOOF'S GOT A HAYMAKER JUST SHY OF SUPERMAN'S.



SO, YOU'RE ASKING YOURSELF, IF HE CAN HIT LIKE THAT, WHY'S HE NEED THE GUN?

BECAUSE I LIKE GUNS!

HA HA HA HA HA



THAT'S IT, PAL. I WAS HOLDIN' BACK ON YOU. BUT YOU'RE JUST HAVIN' TOO MUCH FUN.

YOU GET FULL THROTTLE GUY FROM HERE ON OUT!



HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT CALIBER?

UH!

ONE SHOT. ONE KILL.



MILITIA TO HONEY. RELAY POWER JUMP.

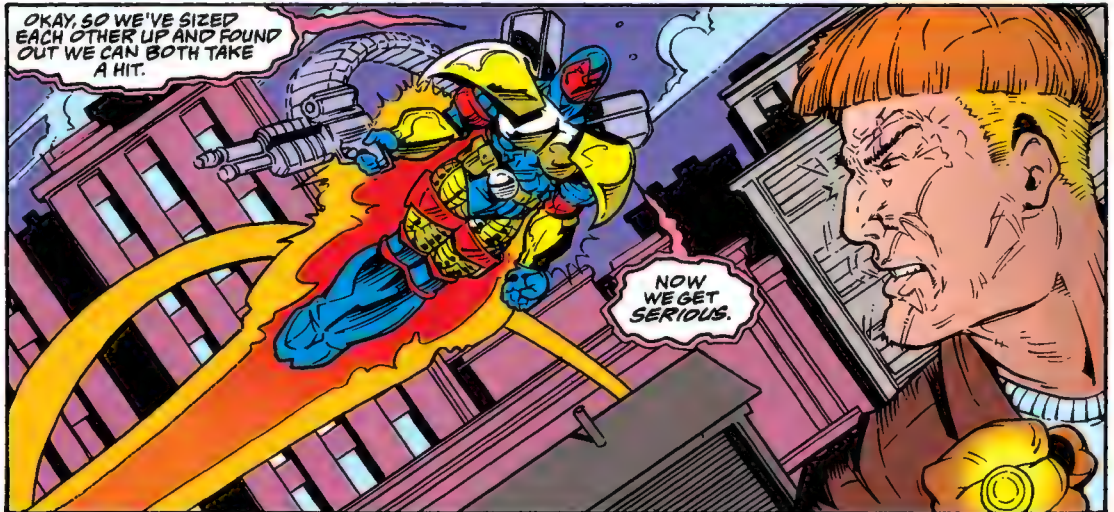
GOING TO PHASE MIRROR.

ROGER THAT. HONEY OUT.



THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BELTIN' SUPER BADDIES OUT OF THE SKY...

...SOMETIMES IT'S SO HARD TO FIND WHERE THEY BOUNCED TO.



OKAY, SO WE'VE SIZED EACH OTHER UP AND FOUND OUT WE CAN BOTH TAKE A HIT.

NOW WE GET SERIOUS.



THE SIMONIZE
ISN'T JUST FOR
EFFECT.

SOMETIMES I FORGET
THAT THE RING'S OUTPUT
IS REALLY ONLY LIGHT.



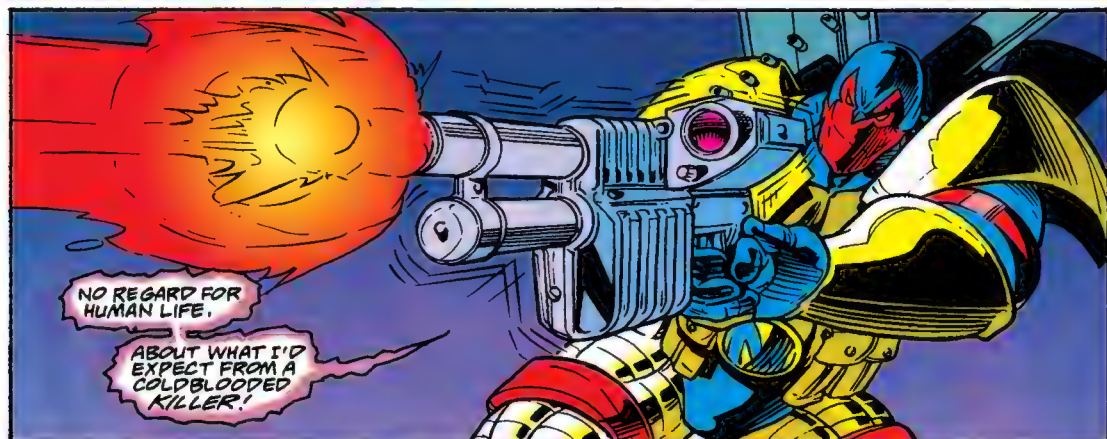
CARELESS,
GARDNER. VERY
CARELESS.

I CAN SEE WHY
THEY KICKED YOU
OFF THE LANTERN
CORPS.



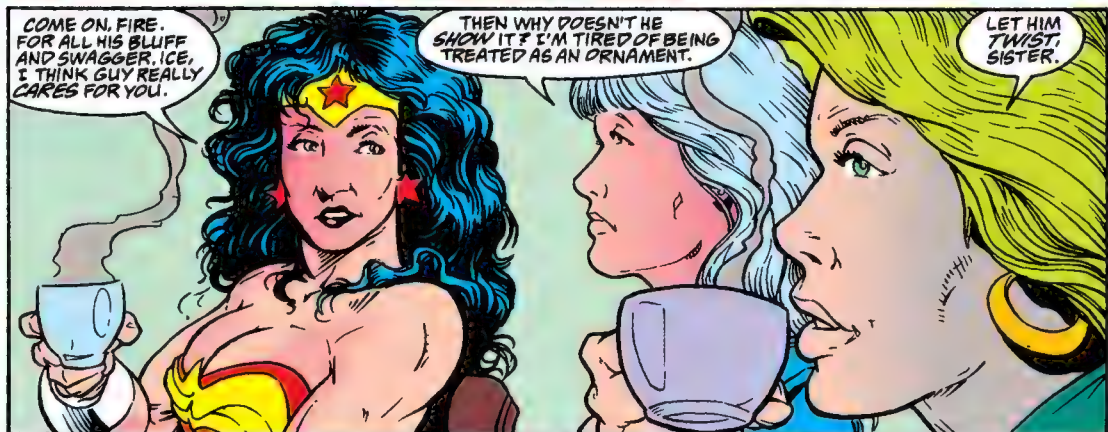
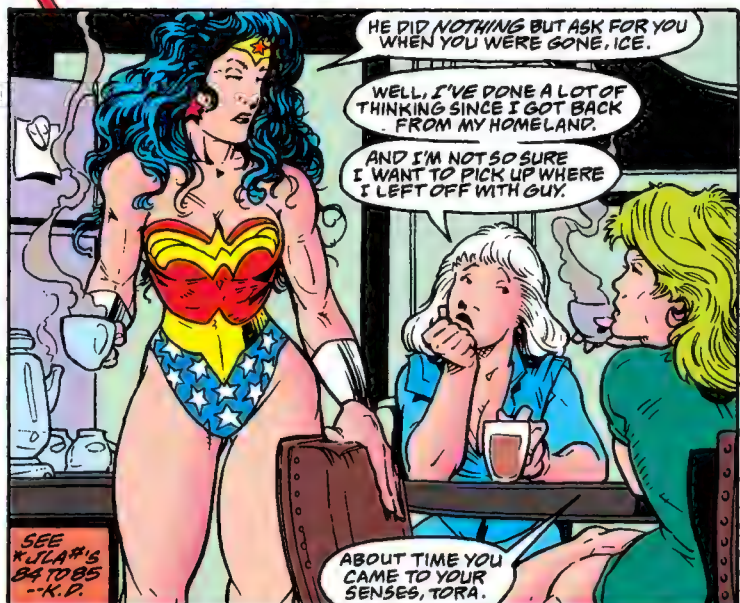
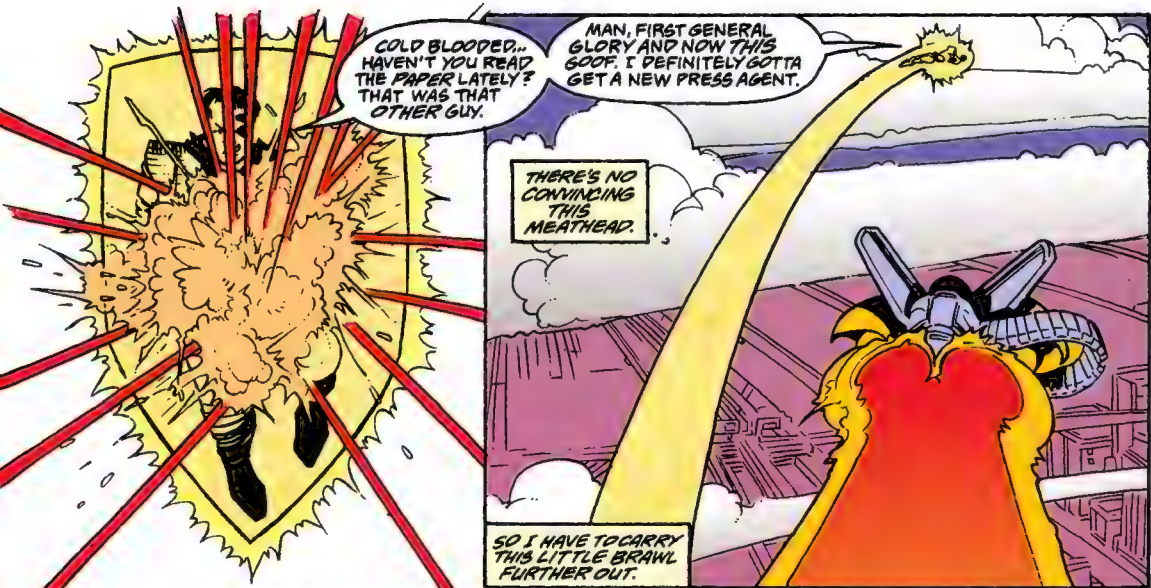
THAT WAS LOW,
BUT HE'S RIGHT.
DAMN HIM.

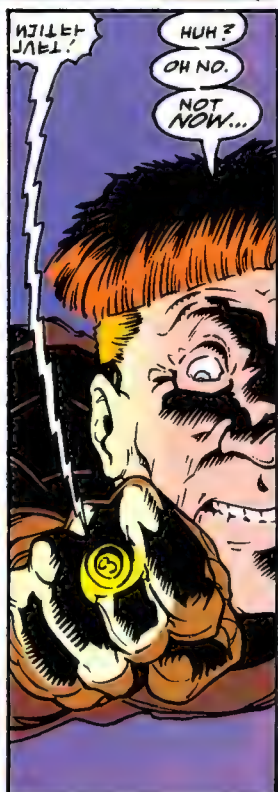
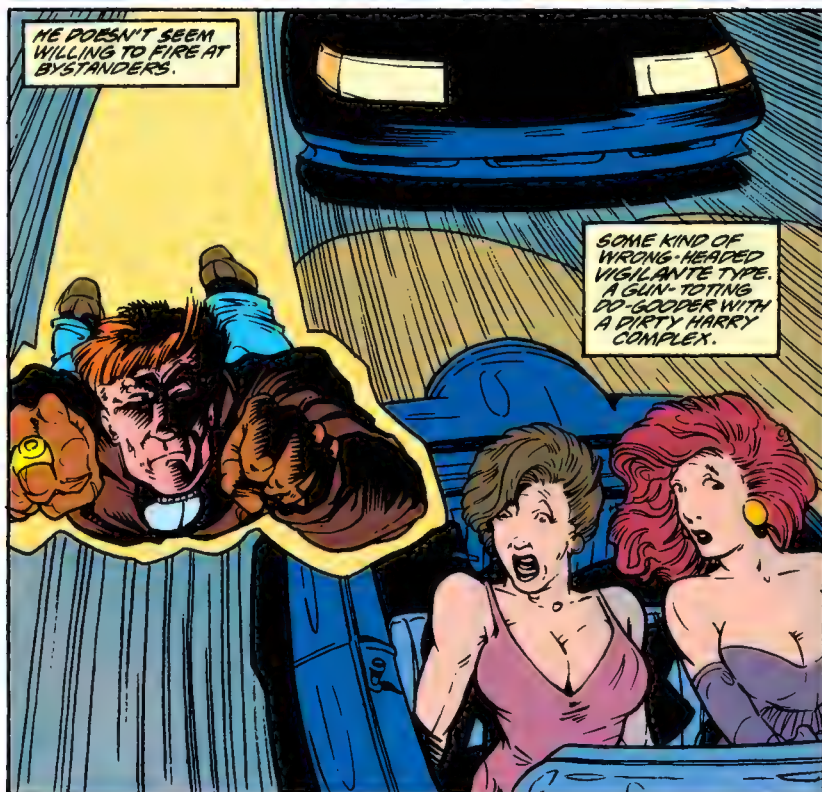
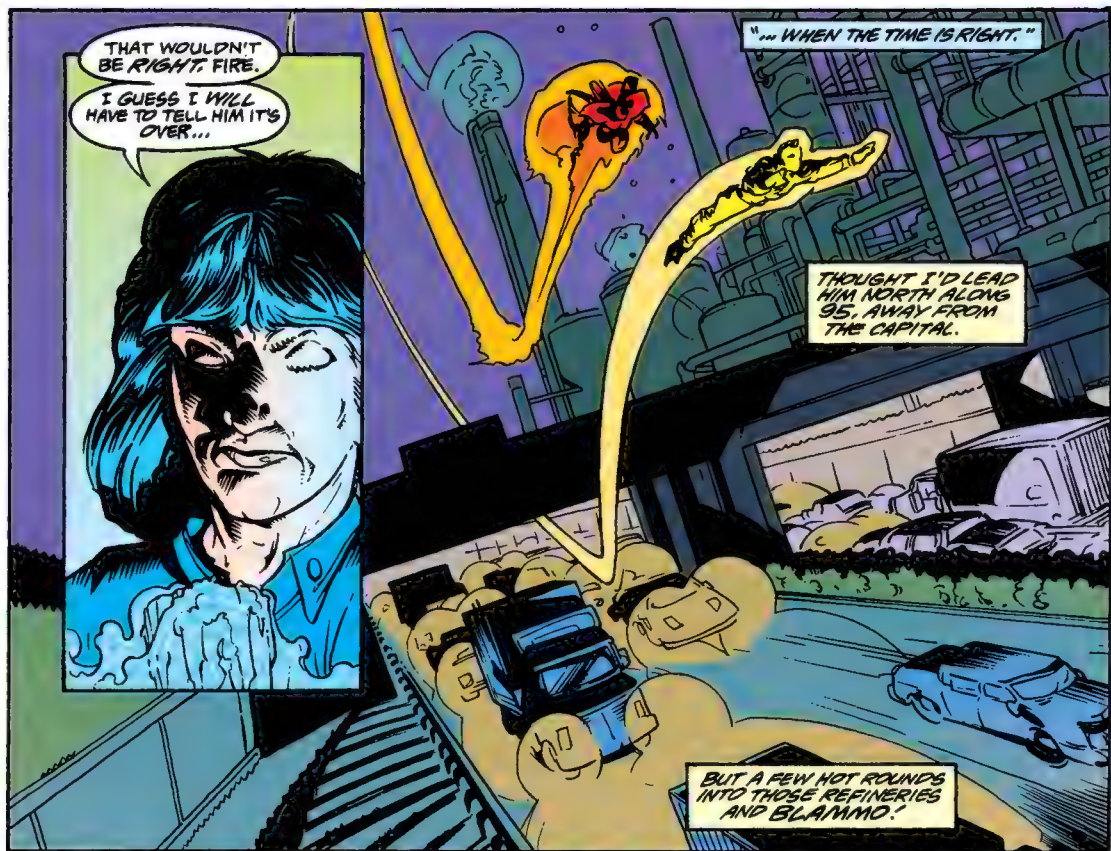
MY STRAY
SHOTS COULD
KILL SOMEONE.

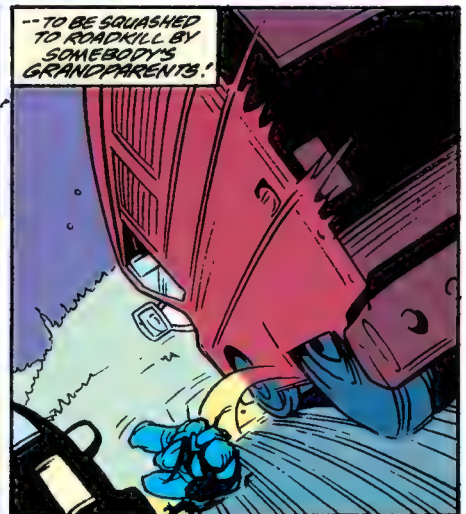
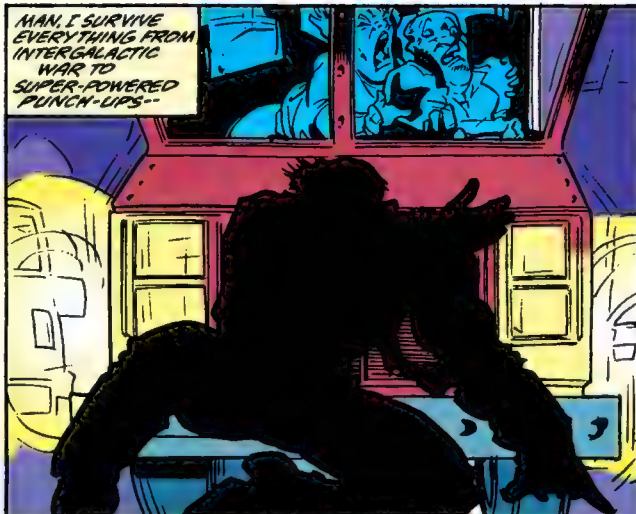
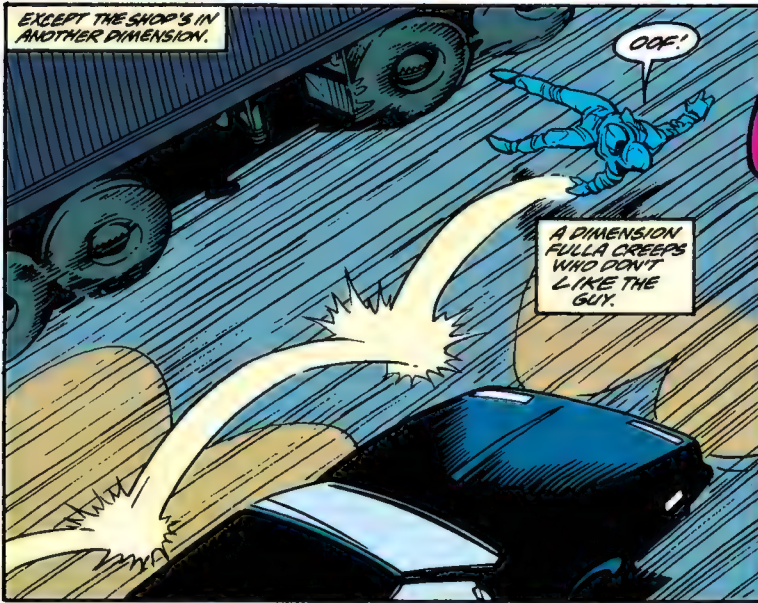
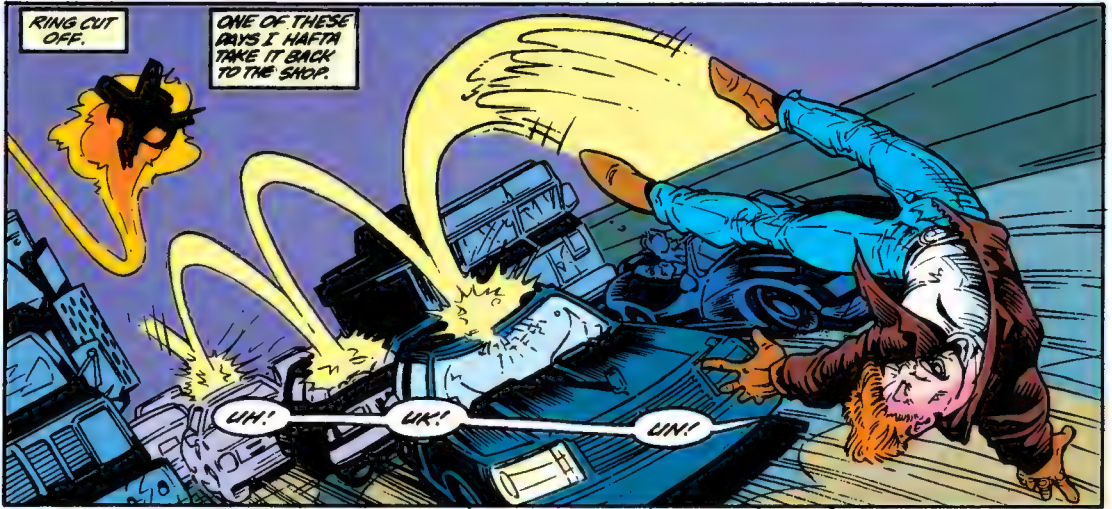


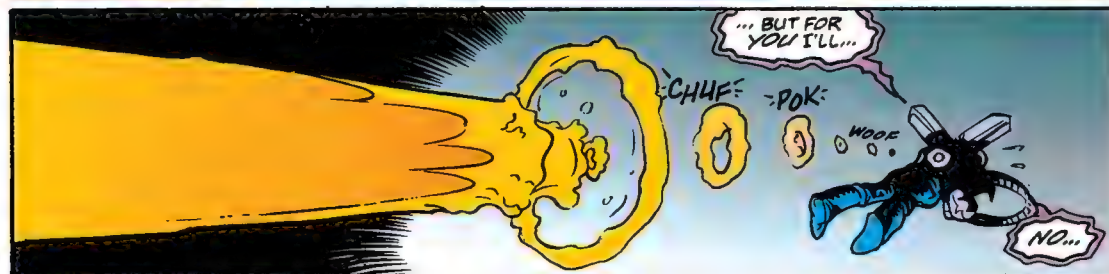
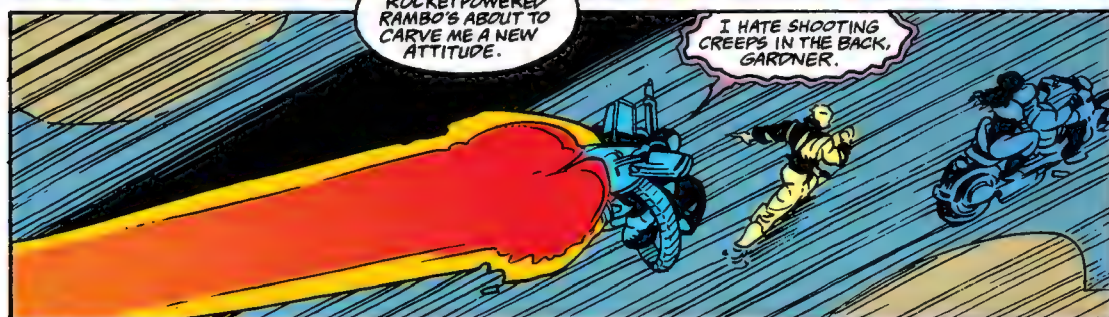
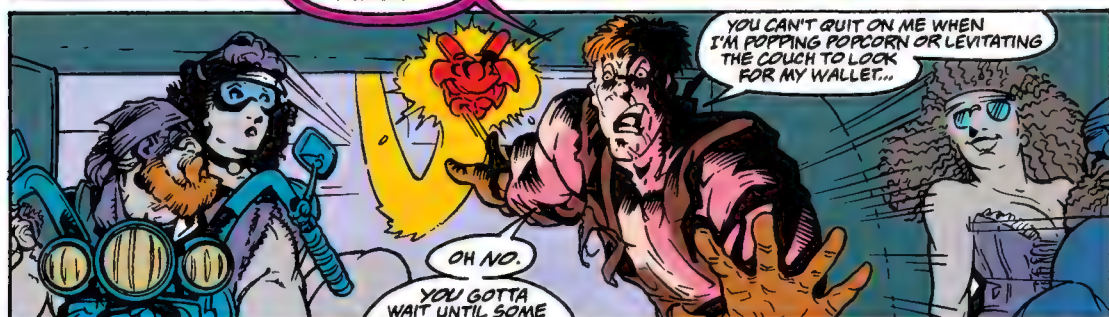
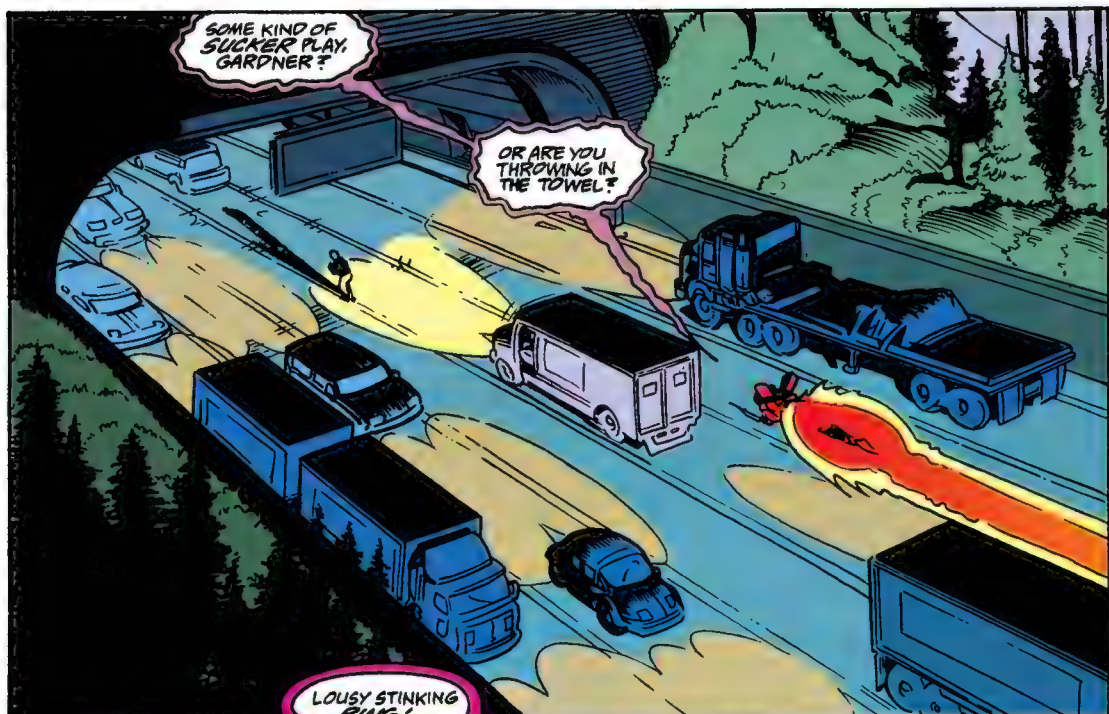
NO REGARD FOR
HUMAN LIFE.

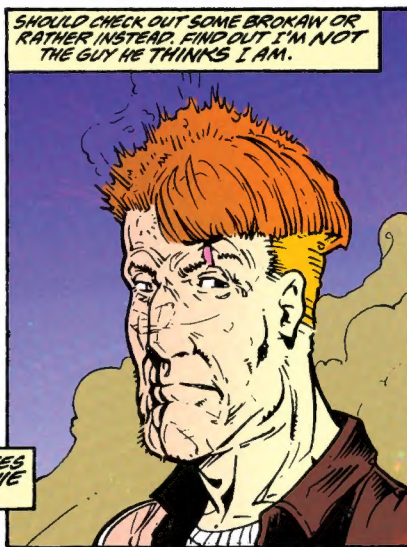
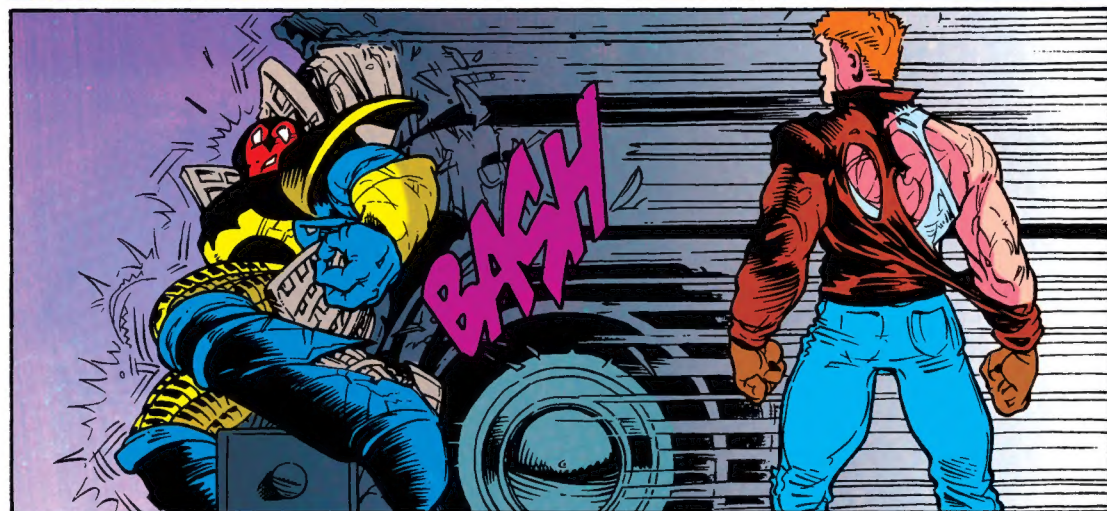
ABOUT WHAT I'D
EXPECT FROM A
COLD BLOODED
KILLER.

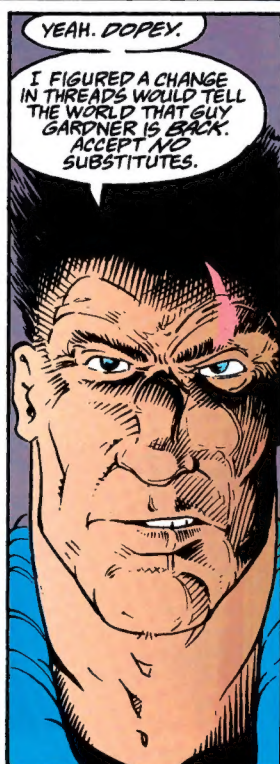
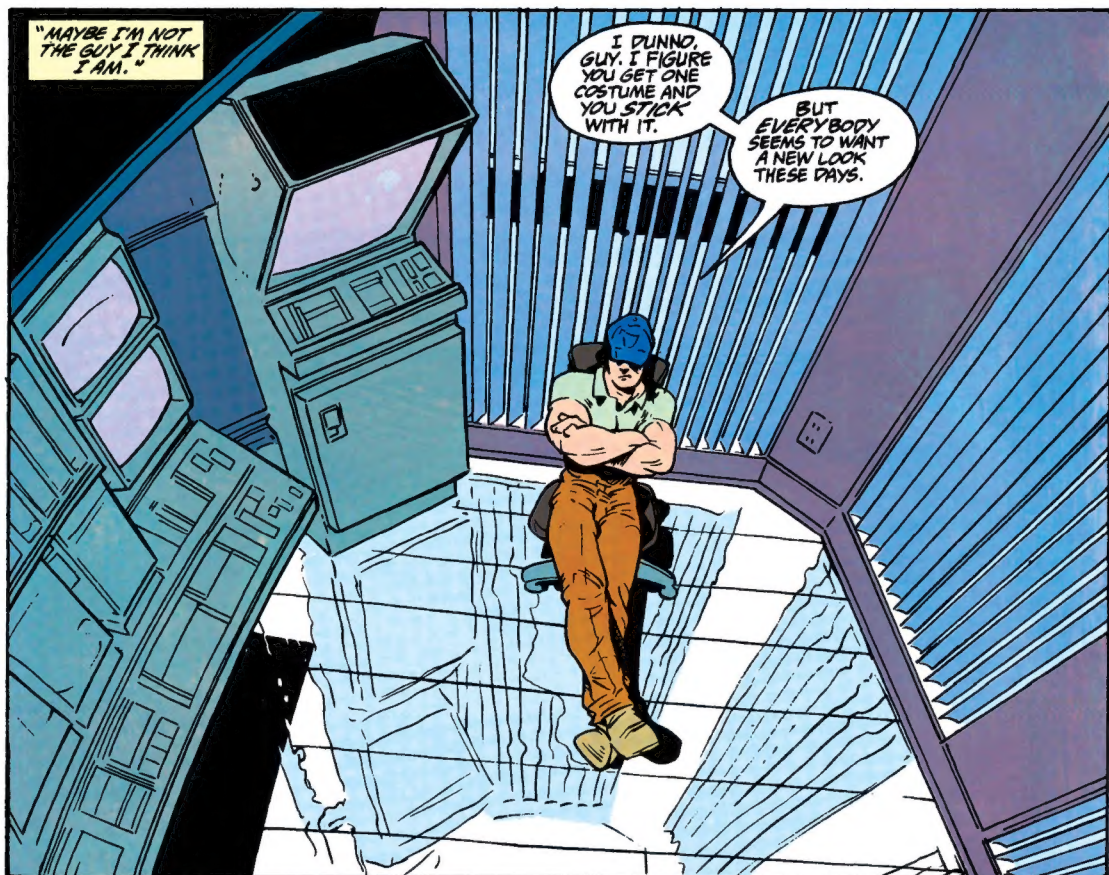












I NEVER USED
ANY NAME BUT MY
OWN BEFORE.

BUT I FIGURE
IT'S TIME FOR A
CHANGE.

FROM NOW ON IT'S

WARRIOR

NEXT:
More changes
for Guy as
he becomes
Armored
and
Dangerous!

From Baaldur, with love...

GLORITH

